

Second Showing

TODD BALAZIC

I do get to say
the clever thing I say
about Nietzsche and the pathos of distance,
to which she says, "Yes,

exactly." And for a moment
words seem as vital in air
as they do on paper.
For a moment

the light in the room
is sweet as the wine, burgundy and fragrant
and filled with the power to erase.
Standing in the doorway saying good night

I'm centered,
all balance and charm,
before going home
and lingering in the kitchen,

noticing the plant over the sink
like it isn't mine,
green leaves so quiet
in the life they find.